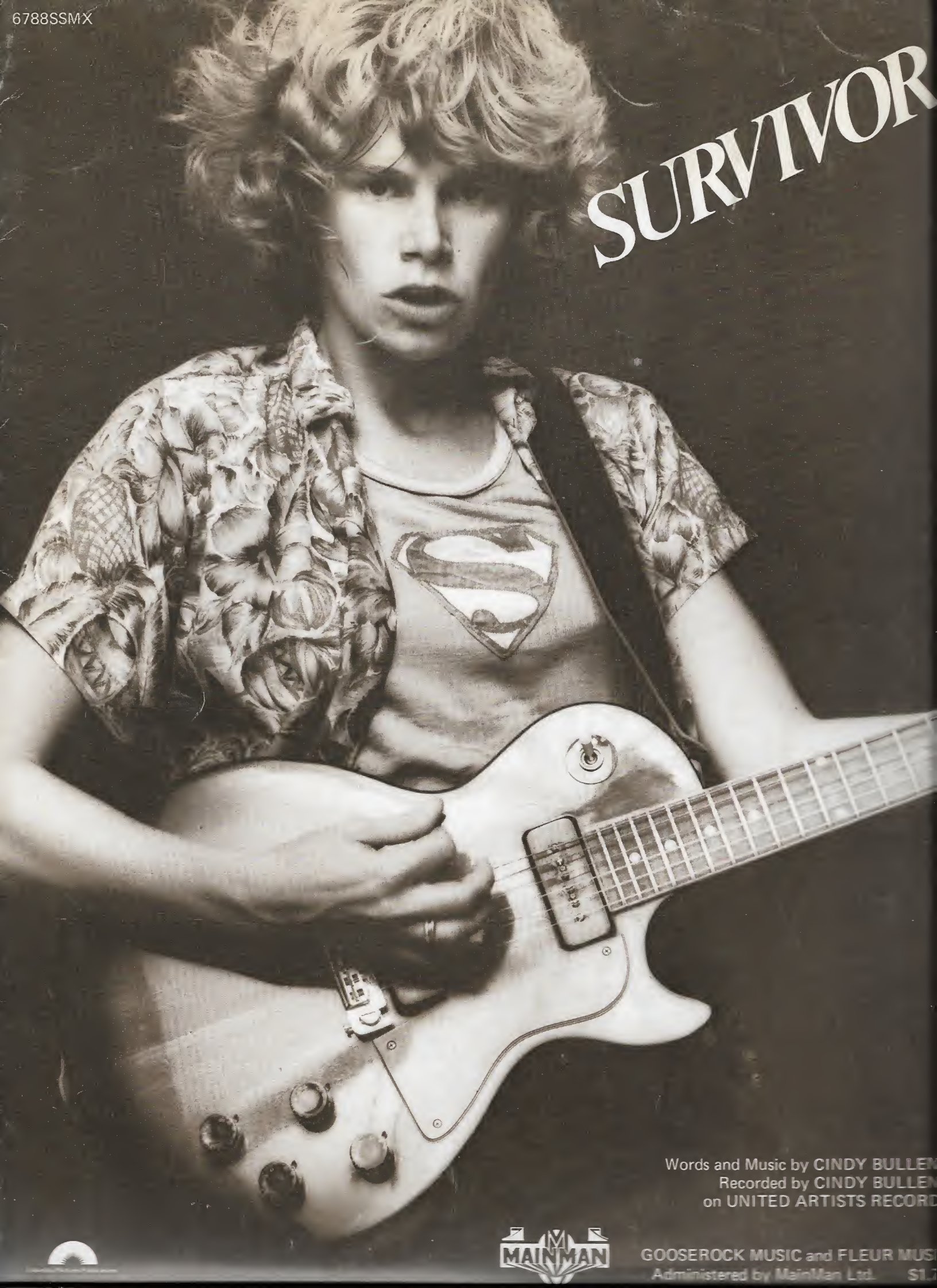


# SURVIVOR



Words and Music by CINDY BULLEN  
Recorded by CINDY BULLEN  
on UNITED ARTISTS RECORDS



GOOSEROCK MUSIC and FLEUR MUSIC  
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# SURVIVOR

Moderately Fast ♩ = 129

Words and Music by  
CINDY BULLENS

*mf* *cresc.*

*f* *N.C.*

1. Oo \_\_\_\_\_ he left \_\_\_\_\_ me did - n't e - ven say good - bye..  
2. 3. (See additional lyric)

*mf*

Wrote \_\_\_\_\_ me a let - ter I

Survivor - 5 - 1  
6788SSMX - 5 - 1

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found it by my bed - side. \_\_\_\_\_ As \_\_\_\_\_








I read — it tears welled up — in my — eyes. 1. He said  
2. Oh,





"Ba — ba, ba — by don't you re — al — ize —  
I'm just a danc — er I'm tak — in' all — the chanc —

1.  To next strain 2. 3. 



that — es. — Oh, I'm — just — a danc —



er. \_\_\_\_\_

2. But he wrote  
3. Be - cause

(Chorus) you're a sur - vi - vor \_\_\_\_\_ You'll work it out \_\_\_\_\_

and you'll car - ry on. \_\_\_\_\_ You're a sur - vi - vor \_\_\_\_\_ ba - by, yeah. \_\_\_\_\_

Your light will shine \_\_\_\_\_ as the shades are drawn, \_\_\_\_\_

G  
(D Bass)





E C#m7 Am7 D

E<sup>b</sup> E C#m7


Am7 D C#m7 B  
(C# Bass)

*f*











as — the shades are drawn.






1. 2.

For sure my act is  
If you look a lit - tle

*mf*



tough e-nough, — but it's on - ly when he — is be - side —  
clos - er now, — well it's all — lit - tle girl — in - side —

Fmaj7

1.

me. me. Tak - in' your heart to an - oth -

(On-ly when he's be-side you girl, )  
(It's a lit - tle girl in-side you now. )

F C7 2. F G A E (A Bass)

- er world. Oh! Oh! Oh!

*D.S. al 3rd verse and  
Fade on Chorus*

## Verse 2:

He wrote, "You can handle this life,  
Me, I'm not that strong.  
I need something else for me to hold on."  
Well, I thought,  
What makes him think that I,  
I have the answer.

(Oh I'm just a dancer  
I'm takin' all the chances  
Oh, I'm just a dancer, oh.  
But he wrote) (to Chorus:)

## Verse 3:

Baby, baby come back  
Can't you understand  
I can't stop gettin' scared sometimes  
Any more than you can, oh  
You got to hang on  
You got to hang on  
Why can't we face it together.

I'm gonna tear up the letter,  
The sooner the better  
I'm gonna burn up the letter, oh.  
(Because now) (to Chorus:)